

The *National Era* is published every Thursday, on the following terms:—  
Single copy, one year - - - \$2.00  
Three copies, one year - - - 5.00  
Five copies, one year - - - 8.00  
Ten copies, one year - - - 12.00  
Single copy, six months - - - 1.00  
Ten copies, six months - - - 6.00  
Voluntary agents are entitled to retain 50 cents commission on each yearly, and 26 cents on each one on a semi-yearly subscription, except in the case of Clubs.  
A Club of five subscribers, at \$3, will entitle the person making it up to a copy for 6 months; a Club of ten, at \$15, to a copy for one year. When a Club has been forwarded, additions may be made to it, on the same terms.

# WASHINGTON, D. C.

(Copyright secured according to law.)  
For the National Era.

## HERMAN; OR, YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY R. FOSTON,  
Author of "Premices,"  
CHAPTER XXII.  
The Knight's Champion.

"Pour toute vertu, on lui enseigna que l'honneur!"

"There are men in the slave States, slaveholders, who feel the ineffable degradation of this position. Not only conscientious men, who abhor the injustice, but spirited men, who cannot brook the shame, are chafing impatiently under the yoke they wear, fed by them to be the more bitter. They are not content with they impose. They see this case themselves, and how ludicrously it belies that large prating, in the \* \* \* vocabulary of honor, in which they have been wont to indulge."—*Papers on the Slave Power.*

Tested, shaved, and most correctly dressed the next morning, Edward was himself again. At the earliest hour admissible he waited upon Judge Sharkey, and offered his bail. The Judge hesitated, and would not be necessary to put the bail "precisely high as high as"—the cryd Edward knew from head to foot—"well forty or fifty thousand dollars."

"If you will have the goodness to bid your clerk make out the bond, I will sign it."

"Well, that is, supposing I conclude to allow of bail. I am not as yet prepared to decide, without further consideration and consultation. I would, at any rate, require some prominent citizen of this State to be bound together with you."

"I will call on your neighbor, Mr. Trimmer, then. He was an acquaintance and friend of my father, formerly, I understand, at Washington. Will that do?"

"Well, yes, sir—perfectly well." The Judge's brown leather lips pressed themselves firmly up in the middle, and drew themselves down at the corners; but—Edward could not guess why—and his eyes lighted up through his spectacles like those of a wicked little terror with his nose at a rathole. "If Hiram Trimmer agrees to offer bail, I think I can, without further demur, engage to accept of it."

And Edward, accordingly, in his most urbane and courtly manner, straightway presented himself, and a letter of introduction which he had brought with him, to the Honorable Hiram Trimmer, a magistrate in high office. He found him bearing his honors meekly, a bland fatherly man, with offensive false teeth, who received him very civilly. After a little easy and agreeable conversation on general topics, sufficient as he rightly judged, to make a most favorable impression, Edward opened his business, offering the best securities in Boston.

"Hun, ha—very sorry. Would be very happy. Any service within my power. Was in Congress with your late lamented parent—Most patriotic and enlightened merchant. We gentlemen of the South always knew where to go when we wanted a vote for the rights of our whole glorious Union, however bounded. Did much, indeed, to establish our mutual interests. Most statesmanlike mind. Saw through the intricate case of political economy, to use a bold hyperbole, like a lynx through its own wall. He was frequently the property of our section of the country, we did it, as often as we saw occasion, and found it compatible, for his. Then, again, secondly, the revenues of the property of his section enabled the holders thereof at election time to disburse such sums as were requisite to elect men like him, and to unite to protect our interests. *Epithetum unum.* United we stand—divided we fall. Must be regretted that boys should lose their fathers! Regretted when they are too late. Unfortunately, and embarrasingly, occurred. Public mind a good deal excited. Ironical in Sharkey. [For this reason, perhaps, Mr. Trimmer had for some years had a high office within the State, to the mutual satisfaction of himself and the majority of the citizens. Public mind his salary; and he let them alone, Judge Sharkey's brother, a more earnest man, had, however, just been put up against him, by a large minority, as a rival candidate at the next election. Brother's safest just now in jail. I would not advise it.]

"How so, sir?"

"Well, the mind of the public's exasperated, much to be deplored! A good deal exasperated. Two slandering attacks on the jail already. Did it inform you?"

"Yes, sir. Extra guard ordered out, and, night before last, I was fearful they'd have had him, in spite of them."

"Am I to understand," cried Edward, struggling to keep up his courtesy, and keep his head, "that in this part of the United States, prisoners are at the mercy of the mob?"

"Far from it, sir! The furthest possible from it, I assure you. Never when it can be avoided. That was the object of ordering out the guard."

"Could not he leave the State on bail?"

"Well, I'm fearful that could not be suffered in the present attitude of the public mind."

"Is there no safe place of confinement to which he could be removed?"

"It might remain the peril of effecting his transfer. Public would be liable to be very apprehensive of a rescue. Wouldn't hardly like to dare venture to assume the responsibility. Brother calm, when you let him."

"How are you?"

"Possible? Why, humane masters do not like their servants to be whipped, and therefore sedulously refrain from it; not quite such cruel fellows as you make us out to be, up North. As a regulation, you see, I have, I upon the whole. Run servants to sanction their running around at night."

"But would humane slaves like to have their owners whipped?"

"Yes, ha, ha! Well, wouldn't hardly like to venture to express an opinion. Can't expect much sensibility on the part of the inferior races." Edward was about to receive a reward for his resolute imitation of complacency, such as it had been. "You have no conception, sir, if I had been in the case of your friend, I should have been more than ready to receive your punishment."

"At home, sir, I think I do—ones, to whom I

# WASHINGTON, D. C.

(Copyright secured according to law.)  
For the National Era.

## HERMAN; OR, YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY R. FOSTON,  
Author of "Premices,"  
CHAPTER XXII.  
The Knight's Champion.

"Pour toute vertu, on lui enseigna que l'honneur!"

"There are men in the slave States, slaveholders, who feel the ineffable degradation of this position. Not only conscientious men, who abhor the injustice, but spirited men, who cannot brook the shame, are chafing impatiently under the yoke they wear, fed by them to be the more bitter. They are not content with they impose. They see this case themselves, and how ludicrously it belies that large prating, in the \* \* \* vocabulary of honor, in which they have been wont to indulge."—*Papers on the Slave Power.*

Tested, shaved, and most correctly dressed the next morning, Edward was himself again. At the earliest hour admissible he waited upon Judge Sharkey, and offered his bail. The Judge hesitated, and would not be necessary to put the bail "precisely high as high as"—the cryd Edward knew from head to foot—"well forty or fifty thousand dollars."

"If you will have the goodness to bid your clerk make out the bond, I will sign it."

"Well, that is, supposing I conclude to allow of bail. I am not as yet prepared to decide, without further consideration and consultation. I would, at any rate, require some prominent citizen of this State to be bound together with you."

"I will call on your neighbor, Mr. Trimmer, then. He was an acquaintance and friend of my father, formerly, I understand, at Washington. Will that do?"

"Well, yes, sir—perfectly well." The Judge's brown leather lips pressed themselves firmly up in the middle, and drew themselves down at the corners; but—Edward could not guess why—and his eyes lighted up through his spectacles like those of a wicked little terror with his nose at a rathole. "If Hiram Trimmer agrees to offer bail, I think I can, without further demur, engage to accept of it."

And Edward, accordingly, in his most urbane and courtly manner, straightway presented himself, and a letter of introduction which he had brought with him, to the Honorable Hiram Trimmer, a magistrate in high office. He found him bearing his honors meekly, a bland fatherly man, with offensive false teeth, who received him very civilly. After a little easy and agreeable conversation on general topics, sufficient as he rightly judged, to make a most favorable impression, Edward opened his business, offering the best securities in Boston.

"Hun, ha—very sorry. Would be very happy. Any service within my power. Was in Congress with your late lamented parent—Most patriotic and enlightened merchant. We gentlemen of the South always knew where to go when we wanted a vote for the rights of our whole glorious Union, however bounded. Did much, indeed, to establish our mutual interests. Most statesmanlike mind. Saw through the intricate case of political economy, to use a bold hyperbole, like a lynx through its own wall. He was frequently the property of our section of the country, we did it, as often as we saw occasion, and found it compatible, for his. Then, again, secondly, the revenues of the property of his section enabled the holders thereof at election time to disburse such sums as were requisite to elect men like him, and to unite to protect our interests. *Epithetum unum.* United we stand—divided we fall. Must be regretted that boys should lose their fathers! Regretted when they are too late. Unfortunately, and embarrasingly, occurred. Public mind a good deal excited. Ironical in Sharkey. [For this reason, perhaps, Mr. Trimmer had for some years had a high office within the State, to the mutual satisfaction of himself and the majority of the citizens. Public mind his salary; and he let them alone, Judge Sharkey's brother, a more earnest man, had, however, just been put up against him, by a large minority, as a rival candidate at the next election. Brother's safest just now in jail. I would not advise it.]

"How so, sir?"

"Well, the mind of the public's exasperated, much to be deplored! A good deal exasperated. Two slandering attacks on the jail already. Did it inform you?"

"Yes, sir. Extra guard ordered out, and, night before last, I was fearful they'd have had him, in spite of them."

"Am I to understand," cried Edward, struggling to keep up his courtesy, and keep his head, "that in this part of the United States, prisoners are at the mercy of the mob?"

"Far from it, sir! The furthest possible from it, I assure you. Never when it can be avoided. That was the object of ordering out the guard."

"Could not he leave the State on bail?"

"Well, I'm fearful that could not be suffered in the present attitude of the public mind."

"Is there no safe place of confinement to which he could be removed?"

"It might remain the peril of effecting his transfer. Public would be liable to be very apprehensive of a rescue. Wouldn't hardly like to dare venture to assume the responsibility. Brother calm, when you let him."

"How are you?"

"Possible? Why, humane masters do not like their servants to be whipped, and therefore sedulously refrain from it; not quite such cruel fellows as you make us out to be, up North. As a regulation, you see, I have, I upon the whole. Run servants to sanction their running around at night."

"But would humane slaves like to have their owners whipped?"

"Yes, ha, ha! Well, wouldn't hardly like to venture to express an opinion. Can't expect much sensibility on the part of the inferior races." Edward was about to receive a reward for his resolute imitation of complacency, such as it had been. "You have no conception, sir, if I had been in the case of your friend, I should have been more than ready to receive your punishment."

# WASHINGTON, D. C.

(Copyright secured according to law.)  
For the National Era.

## HERMAN; OR, YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY R. FOSTON,  
Author of "Premices,"  
CHAPTER XXII.  
The Knight's Champion.

"Pour toute vertu, on lui enseigna que l'honneur!"

"There are men in the slave States, slaveholders, who feel the ineffable degradation of this position. Not only conscientious men, who abhor the injustice, but spirited men, who cannot brook the shame, are chafing impatiently under the yoke they wear, fed by them to be the more bitter. They are not content with they impose. They see this case themselves, and how ludicrously it belies that large prating, in the \* \* \* vocabulary of honor, in which they have been wont to indulge."—*Papers on the Slave Power.*

Tested, shaved, and most correctly dressed the next morning, Edward was himself again. At the earliest hour admissible he waited upon Judge Sharkey, and offered his bail. The Judge hesitated, and would not be necessary to put the bail "precisely high as high as"—the cryd Edward knew from head to foot—"well forty or fifty thousand dollars."

"If you will have the goodness to bid your clerk make out the bond, I will sign it."

"Well, that is, supposing I conclude to allow of bail. I am not as yet prepared to decide, without further consideration and consultation. I would, at any rate, require some prominent citizen of this State to be bound together with you."

"I will call on your neighbor, Mr. Trimmer, then. He was an acquaintance and friend of my father, formerly, I understand, at Washington. Will that do?"

"Well, yes, sir—perfectly well." The Judge's brown leather lips pressed themselves firmly up in the middle, and drew themselves down at the corners; but—Edward could not guess why—and his eyes lighted up through his spectacles like those of a wicked little terror with his nose at a rathole. "If Hiram Trimmer agrees to offer bail, I think I can, without further demur, engage to accept of it."

And Edward, accordingly, in his most urbane and courtly manner, straightway presented himself, and a letter of introduction which he had brought with him, to the Honorable Hiram Trimmer, a magistrate in high office. He found him bearing his honors meekly, a bland fatherly man, with offensive false teeth, who received him very civilly. After a little easy and agreeable conversation on general topics, sufficient as he rightly judged, to make a most favorable impression, Edward opened his business, offering the best securities in Boston.

"Hun, ha—very sorry. Would be very happy. Any service within my power. Was in Congress with your late lamented parent—Most patriotic and enlightened merchant. We gentlemen of the South always knew where to go when we wanted a vote for the rights of our whole glorious Union, however bounded. Did much, indeed, to establish our mutual interests. Most statesmanlike mind. Saw through the intricate case of political economy, to use a bold hyperbole, like a lynx through its own wall. He was frequently the property of our section of the country, we did it, as often as we saw occasion, and found it compatible, for his. Then, again, secondly, the revenues of the property of his section enabled the holders thereof at election time to disburse such sums as were requisite to elect men like him, and to unite to protect our interests. *Epithetum unum.* United we stand—divided we fall. Must be regretted that boys should lose their fathers! Regretted when they are too late. Unfortunately, and embarrasingly, occurred. Public mind a good deal excited. Ironical in Sharkey. [For this reason, perhaps, Mr. Trimmer had for some years had a high office within the State, to the mutual satisfaction of himself and the majority of the citizens. Public mind his salary; and he let them alone, Judge Sharkey's brother, a more earnest man, had, however, just been put up against him, by a large minority, as a rival candidate at the next election. Brother's safest just now in jail. I would not advise it.]

"How so, sir?"

"Well, the mind of the public's exasperated, much to be deplored! A good deal exasperated. Two slandering attacks on the jail already. Did it inform you?"

"Yes, sir. Extra guard ordered out, and, night before last, I was fearful they'd have had him, in spite of them."

"Am I to understand," cried Edward, struggling to keep up his courtesy, and keep his head, "that in this part of the United States, prisoners are at the mercy of the mob?"

"Far from it, sir! The furthest possible from it, I assure you. Never when it can be avoided. That was the object of ordering out the guard."

"Could not he leave the State on bail?"

"Well, I'm fearful that could not be suffered in the present attitude of the public mind."

"Is there no safe place of confinement to which he could be removed?"

"It might remain the peril of effecting his transfer. Public would be liable to be very apprehensive of a rescue. Wouldn't hardly like to dare venture to assume the responsibility. Brother calm, when you let him."

"How are you?"

"Possible? Why, humane masters do not like their servants to be whipped, and therefore sedulously refrain from it; not quite such cruel fellows as you make us out to be, up North. As a regulation, you see, I have, I upon the whole. Run servants to sanction their running around at night."

"But would humane slaves like to have their owners whipped?"

"Yes, ha, ha! Well, wouldn't hardly like to venture to express an opinion. Can't expect much sensibility on the part of the inferior races." Edward was about to receive a reward for his resolute imitation of complacency, such as it had been. "You have no conception, sir, if I had been in the case of your friend, I should have been more than ready to receive your punishment."

# WASHINGTON, D. C.

(Copyright secured according to law.)  
For the National Era.

## HERMAN; OR, YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY R. FOSTON,  
Author of "Premices,"  
CHAPTER XXII.  
The Knight's Champion.

"Pour toute vertu, on lui enseigna que l'honneur!"

"There are men in the slave States, slaveholders, who feel the ineffable degradation of this position. Not only conscientious men, who abhor the injustice, but spirited men, who cannot brook the shame, are chafing impatiently under the yoke they wear, fed by them to be the more bitter. They are not content with they impose. They see this case themselves, and how ludicrously it belies that large prating, in the \* \* \* vocabulary of honor, in which they have been wont to indulge."—*Papers on the Slave Power.*

Tested, shaved, and most correctly dressed the next morning, Edward was himself again. At the earliest hour admissible he waited upon Judge Sharkey, and offered his bail. The Judge hesitated, and would not be necessary to put the bail "precisely high as high as"—the cryd Edward knew from head to foot—"well forty or fifty thousand dollars."

"If you will have the goodness to bid your clerk make out the bond, I will sign it."

"Well, that is, supposing I conclude to allow of bail. I am not as yet prepared to decide, without further consideration and consultation. I would, at any rate, require some prominent citizen of this State to be bound together with you."

"I will call on your neighbor, Mr. Trimmer, then. He was an acquaintance and friend of my father, formerly, I understand, at Washington. Will that do?"

"Well, yes, sir—perfectly well." The Judge's brown leather lips pressed themselves firmly up in the middle, and drew themselves down at the corners; but—Edward could not guess why—and his eyes lighted up through his spectacles like those of a wicked little terror with his nose at a rathole. "If Hiram Trimmer agrees to offer bail, I think I can, without further demur, engage to accept of it."

And Edward, accordingly, in his most urbane and courtly manner, straightway presented himself, and a letter of introduction which he had brought with him, to the Honorable Hiram Trimmer, a magistrate in high office. He found him bearing his honors meekly, a bland fatherly man, with offensive false teeth, who received him very civilly. After a little easy and agreeable conversation on general topics, sufficient as he rightly judged, to make a most favorable impression, Edward opened his business, offering the best securities in Boston.

"Hun, ha—very sorry. Would be very happy. Any service within my power. Was in Congress with your late lamented parent—Most patriotic and enlightened merchant. We gentlemen of the South always knew where to go when we wanted a vote for the rights of our whole glorious Union, however bounded. Did much, indeed, to establish our mutual interests. Most statesmanlike mind. Saw through the intricate case of political economy, to use a bold hyperbole, like a lynx through its own wall. He was frequently the property of our section of the country, we did it, as often as we saw occasion, and found it compatible, for his. Then, again, secondly, the revenues of the property of his section enabled the holders thereof at election time to disburse such sums as were requisite to elect men like him, and to unite to protect our interests. *Epithetum unum.* United we stand—divided we fall. Must be regretted that boys should lose their fathers! Regretted when they are too late. Unfortunately, and embarrasingly, occurred. Public mind a good deal excited. Ironical in Sharkey. [For this reason, perhaps, Mr. Trimmer had for some years had a high office within the State, to the mutual satisfaction of himself and the majority of the citizens. Public mind his salary; and he let them alone, Judge Sharkey's brother, a more earnest man, had, however, just been put up against him, by a large minority, as a rival candidate at the next election. Brother's safest just now in jail. I would not advise it.]

"How so, sir?"

"Well, the mind of the public's exasperated, much to be deplored! A good deal exasperated. Two slandering attacks on the jail already. Did it inform you?"

"Yes, sir. Extra guard ordered out, and, night before last, I was fearful they'd have had him, in spite of them."

"Am I to understand," cried Edward, struggling to keep up his courtesy, and keep his head, "that in this part of the United States, prisoners are at the mercy of the mob?"

"Far from it, sir! The furthest possible from it, I assure you. Never when it can be avoided. That was the object of ordering out the guard."

"Could not he leave the State on bail?"

"Well, I'm fearful that could not be suffered in the present attitude of the public mind."

"Is there no safe place of confinement to which he could be removed?"

"It might remain the peril of effecting his transfer. Public would be liable to be very apprehensive of a rescue. Wouldn't hardly like to dare venture to assume the responsibility. Brother calm, when you let him."

"How are you?"

"Possible? Why, humane masters do not like their servants to be whipped, and therefore sedulously refrain from it; not quite such cruel fellows as you make us out to be, up North. As a regulation, you see, I have, I upon the whole. Run servants to sanction their running around at night."

"But would humane slaves like to have their owners whipped?"

"Yes, ha, ha! Well, wouldn't hardly like to venture to express an opinion. Can't expect much sensibility on the part of the inferior races." Edward was about to receive a reward for his resolute imitation of complacency, such as it had been. "You have no conception, sir, if I had been in the case of your friend, I should have been more than ready to receive your punishment."

# WASHINGTON, D. C.

(Copyright secured according to law.)  
For the National Era.

## HERMAN; OR, YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY R. FOSTON,  
Author of "Premices,"  
CHAPTER XXII.  
The Knight's Champion.

"Pour toute vertu, on lui enseigna que l'honneur!"

"There are men in the slave States, slaveholders, who feel the ineffable degradation of this position. Not only conscientious men, who abhor the injustice, but spirited men, who cannot brook the shame, are chafing impatiently under the yoke they wear, fed by them to be the more bitter. They are not content with they impose. They see this case themselves, and how ludicrously it belies that large prating, in the \* \* \* vocabulary of honor, in which they have been wont to indulge."—*Papers on the Slave Power.*

Tested, shaved, and most correctly dressed the next morning, Edward was himself again. At the earliest hour admissible he waited upon Judge Sharkey, and offered his bail. The Judge hesitated, and would not be necessary to put the bail "precisely high as high as"—the cryd Edward knew from head to foot—"well forty or fifty thousand dollars."

"If you will have the goodness to bid your clerk make out the bond, I will sign it."

"Well, that is, supposing I conclude to allow of bail. I am not as yet prepared to decide, without further consideration and consultation. I would, at any rate, require some prominent citizen of this State to be bound together with you."

"I will call on your neighbor, Mr. Trimmer, then. He was an acquaintance and friend of my father, formerly, I understand, at Washington. Will that do?"

"Well, yes, sir—perfectly well." The Judge's brown leather lips pressed themselves firmly up in the middle, and drew themselves down at the corners; but—Edward could not guess why—and his eyes lighted up through his spectacles like those of a wicked little terror with his nose at a rathole. "If Hiram Trimmer agrees to offer bail, I think I can, without further demur, engage to accept of it."

And Edward, accordingly, in his most urbane and courtly manner, straightway presented himself, and a letter of introduction which he had brought with him, to the Honorable Hiram Trimmer, a magistrate in high office. He found him bearing his honors meekly, a bland fatherly man, with offensive false teeth, who received him very civilly. After a little easy and agreeable conversation on general topics, sufficient as he rightly judged, to make a most favorable impression, Edward opened his business, offering the best securities in Boston.

"Hun, ha—very sorry. Would be very happy. Any service within my power. Was in Congress with your late lamented parent—Most patriotic and enlightened merchant. We gentlemen of the South always knew where to go when we wanted a vote for the rights of our whole glorious Union, however bounded. Did much, indeed, to establish our mutual interests. Most statesmanlike mind. Saw through the intricate case of political economy, to use a bold hyperbole, like a lynx through its own wall. He was frequently the property of our section of the country, we did it, as often as we saw occasion, and found it compatible, for his. Then, again, secondly, the revenues of the property of his section enabled the holders thereof at election time to disburse such sums as were requisite to elect men like him, and to unite to protect our interests. *Epithetum unum.* United we stand—divided we fall. Must be regretted that boys should lose their fathers! Regretted when they are too late. Unfortunately, and embarrasingly, occurred. Public mind a good deal excited. Ironical in Sharkey. [For this reason, perhaps, Mr. Trimmer had for some years had a high office within the State, to the mutual satisfaction of himself and the majority of the citizens. Public mind his salary; and he let them alone, Judge Sharkey's brother, a more earnest man, had, however, just been put up against him, by a large minority, as a rival candidate at the next election. Brother's safest just now in jail. I would not advise it.]

"How so, sir?"

"Well, the mind of the public's exasperated, much to be deplored! A good deal exasperated. Two slandering attacks on the jail already. Did it inform you?"

"Yes, sir. Extra guard ordered out, and, night before last, I was fearful they'd have had him, in spite of them."

"Am I to understand," cried Edward, struggling to keep up his courtesy, and keep his head, "that in this part of the United States, prisoners are at the mercy of the mob?"

"Far from it, sir! The furthest possible from it, I assure you. Never when it can be avoided. That was the object of ordering out the guard."

"Could not he leave the State on bail?"

"Well, I'm fearful that could not be suffered in the present attitude of the public mind."

"Is there no safe place of confinement to which he could be removed?"

"It might remain the peril of effecting his transfer. Public would be liable to be very apprehensive of a rescue. Wouldn't hardly like to dare venture to assume the responsibility. Brother calm, when you let him."

"How are you?"

"Possible? Why, humane masters do not like their servants to be whipped, and therefore sedulously refrain from it; not quite such cruel fellows as you make us out to be, up North. As a regulation, you see, I have, I upon the whole. Run servants to sanction their running around at night."

"But would humane slaves like to have their owners whipped?"

"Yes, ha, ha! Well, wouldn't hardly like to venture to express an opinion. Can't expect much sensibility on the part of the inferior races." Edward was about to receive a reward for his resolute imitation of complacency, such as it had been. "You have no conception, sir, if I had been in the case of your friend, I should have been more than ready to receive your punishment."

# WASHINGTON, D. C.

(Copyright secured according to law.)  
For the National Era.

## HERMAN; OR, YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY R. FOSTON,  
Author of "Premices,"  
CHAPTER XXII.  
The Knight's Champion.

"Pour toute vertu, on lui enseigna que l'honneur!"

"There are men in the slave States, slaveholders, who feel the ineffable degradation of this position. Not only conscientious men, who abhor the injustice, but spirited men, who cannot brook the shame, are chafing impatiently under the yoke they wear, fed by them to be the more bitter. They are not content with they impose. They see this case themselves, and how ludicrously it belies that large prating, in the \* \* \* vocabulary of honor, in which they have been wont to indulge."—*Papers on the Slave Power.*

Tested, shaved, and most correctly dressed the next morning, Edward was himself again. At the earliest hour admissible he waited upon Judge Sharkey, and offered his bail. The Judge hesitated, and would not be necessary to put the bail "precisely high as high as"—the cryd Edward knew from head to foot—"well forty or fifty thousand dollars."

"If you will have the goodness to bid your clerk make out the bond, I will sign it."

"Well, that is, supposing I conclude to allow of bail. I am not as yet prepared to decide, without further consideration and consultation. I would, at any rate, require some prominent citizen of this State



testified to seeing the parties enter the house frequently. Their testimony was minute and clear.







